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## A una Estrella Rosa / To Rose, a Star

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A una Estrella Rosa

Alfonso Ferreras

Tomarme gota a gota  
la miel de tu cuerpo,  
y la juguetona y traviesa melodía de tu alma,  
quisiera,  
penetrar en ellos así  
a un ritmo despacito  
pero con llamas de fuego  
que no conozcan fin,  
para atrapar el instante  
más allá de la carroña  
de las Flores del Mal de Baudelaire  
en horas  
y horas  
hasta el profundo azul del infinito,  
rozando tú y yo embriagados de cielo  
la inmensidad de sus estrellas.

Me rindo al suave calor de tu mirada  
a tu serenamente blanca sonrisa,  
ella que me abraza  
desde cada poblado espacio en que se coloca  
y conforta mis heridas  
atravesadas por dagas de hielo,  
y de fango.

Mis ojos están que no reposan  
de tanto saborear las delicias de tu figura toda,  
y uno de ellos, guiñado,  
se derrite detrás de tu andar  
lleno de una fragancia  
con una gracia y donaire sin igual.

## To Rose, a Star

Alfonso Ferreras

I'd like to sip drop by drop  
the honeydew of your body  
and the playful and jestful melody of your soul;  
penetrate them  
like this, slowly, rhythmically,  
with searing flames that  
know no end;  
catch the instant beyond  
the carcass of Baudelaire's *Flowers of Evil*,  
minute by minute, to the blue  
depth of the infinite-  
You and I touching one another,  
drunk from  
the immensity of the starry sky.

I surrender myself to  
the sweet warmth of your glance,  
to the serenity  
of your diaphanous smile,  
smile that encompasses me  
from whatever direction  
in space it fills,  
smile that heals my wounds  
pierced through by muddy,  
icy daggers.

My eyes can't get enough  
of the delights of your body,  
and one of them, blinking,  
melts away from your walk  
filled with grace, with  
harmony unequalled.